

Chapter 131: Arena (1)

Everyone was in high spirits after receiving the Xi Spirit Pills and wanted to use the pills to further improve themselves in their cultivation.

Just when the new disciples were preparing to leave, a bustling noise suddenly came from the side of the public square.

A group of outer sect disciples were gathered together and having a jolly time.

That lively scene attracted the group of disciples who just entered the outer sect of Xuanling Sect, and many headed in that direction out of curiosity.

In the crowd, there was a ten-square-meter empty space in the center of the crowd, where a tall outer sect disciple stood imposingly.

From the surrounding people's discussions, the new disciples finally understood what was going on.

The person standing in the middle of the crowd was called Zhou Qu. He had been in the outer sect for two to three years, and although his skills were not top-notch, he was ranked in the top one thousand people amongst over three thousand people in the outer sect.

Now, Zhou Qu was standing there to set up an arena.

Malicious fighting was completely banned in sects. Infighting amongst disciples in the same sect was all the more disallowed; otherwise, they would receive extremely strict punishments.

The arena was the only place where disciples could exchange blows with each other openly, though it was to be of a suitable degree and could not be overly extreme.

The way Zhou Qu started an arena was very interesting. He challenged the outer sect disciples ranked in the last two thousand places, and both parties would bet with Xi Spirit Pills where the winning party could obtain the pills.

Everyone was aware of how precious the Xi Spirit Pills were, and once the new disciples heard that the arena actually used the Xi Spirit Pills as a bet, they were instantly interested.

However, they were not fools.

No matter what, Zhou Qu had been a disciple in the sect for two to three years, and there was no comparability between them, the newly joined disciples, and him.

"We don't have much to do with this arena. How can we possibly beat Senior Brother Zhou?" A new disciple sighed rather disappointingly. Although there was the Xi Spirit Pill as bait, they were still self-aware.

That new disciple's lament traveled into Zhou Qu's ears, and Zhou Qu laughed. "This Junior Brother over here, I'm afraid you're mistaken. I don't require you to beat me on this arena. As long as you all can

withstand three of my moves, I will gift you all a bottle of Xi Spirit Pill. If you can withstand six moves, I will gift you two bottles.”

With these words, those new disciples who previously dropped the idea suddenly had a glimmer of hope.

If they really had to fight with Zhou Qu, they would definitely not be able to win. However, if they only had to receive his three moves... why not give it a try?

Many thoughts ran across everyone’s mind. Xi Spirit Pills were precious, and although they obtained two bottles, it was definitely a case of “the more the better.” Immediately, the group of new disciples was a little swayed.

Their reactions fell into Zhou Qu’s eyes, and a cold scoff emerged in his eyes.

Upon seeing the excited expression of the junior brothers and sisters, the old outer sect disciples from aside could not help but quietly shake their heads.

Someone might just be baited again.

Ye Qingtang and Yun Shu were about to leave but were attracted over by the noise.

A sneer hung on the corner of Ye Qingtang’s lips when she saw Zhou Qu’s face.

Rather, it was Yun Shu who was interested in the arena.

“You can obtain a bottle of Xi Spirit Pill as long as you receive three moves? This arena is pretty interesting,” Yun Shu chuckled.

Chapter 132: Arena (2)

Pretty interesting?

Ye Qingtang scoffed in her heart.

This Zhou Qu was an “acquaintance” of hers in her previous life.

Zhou Qu’s ability was slightly above average in the outer sect and was not considered outstanding, but the arena he set up was a nightmare for plenty of new disciples.

Zhou Qu’s arena appeared to be targeted against all the disciples ranked below him and seemed easy since one would win only by receiving three moves from him. But only those who went up the arena would know how fierce these three moves were.

Zhou Qu specialized in fist techniques, and the force from his one punch was enough to crumble a boulder. Unless one was made from steel, which disciple would dare to take his three moves?

The old outer sect disciples already knew Zhou Qu’s trap from long ago and would naturally not be fooled.

This arena by Zhou Qu was used to cajole new disciples.

The new disciples had just obtained the Xi Spirit Pills, and with Zhou Qu opening an arena here thereafter, wasn't he simply waiting for them to suffer from their own actions?

In Ye Qingtang's previous life, she saw many newly-entered disciples being beaten up by Zhou Qu until they spat blood because of their greed.

On the other hand, Zhou Qu used this to obtain a fair amount of Xi Spirit Pills from the new disciples. If not for the support of those Xi Spirit Pills, how was he able to climb up to the first thousand ranks?

Ye Qingtang looked at the same trick that Zhou Qu had used in both her previous and current life and fell into a trance. She was also duped in her previous life and ended up spitting blood from being beaten by Zhou Qu while the Xi Spirit Pills that were just handed to her were also snatched away by Zhou Qu.

"Senior Brother Yun wants to give it a try?" Ye Qingtang returned to her senses and turned to ask Yun Shu.

Yun Shu was slightly taken aback and chuckled, "I'm a little interested, but I'll take a look for the time being."

Just as Yun Shu was hesitating, a person went up the arena a step ahead of him.

Looking up, Ye Qingtang sneered in her heart.

The first person who went up the arena was not anyone else but Lu Xiuwen.

"I just need to receive three moves from you, and I can obtain a bottle of Xi Spirit Pill?" Lu Xiuwen stood on the arena arrogantly.

After looking at Lu Xiuwen, Zhou Qu flashed a friendly smile. "That's right. I wonder what's this junior brother's name?"

Lu Xiuwen replied, "Lu Xiuwen."

Zhou Qu's face froze slightly. The purpose of setting up this arena was to trick those new disciples who did not know what was going on into losing the Xi Spirit Pills to him. However, he was not foolish as well; he had already asked around when the new disciples entered the sect. In this batch, there were two people with green spirit roots who were relatively skilled and born in renowned families. He did not expect that the first to go up the stage was actually Lu Xiuwen.

"So it's Junior Brother Lu. I've long heard that you have amazing natural endowments, and now that I see you, it's indeed so. There's no need to continue this competition," Zhou Qu said smoothly and immediately handed a bottle of Xi Spirit Pill into Lu Xiuwen's hands.

"Treat this bottle of Xi Spirit Pill as a first meeting gift from me to Lu Junior Brother. In the future, we will be martial brothers from the same sect."

Zhou Qu was smart: Lu Xiuwen was pretty skilled and also a Formidable Heavens Royals. Establishing good relations with such a person was obviously the best choice.

Seeing the Xi Spirit Pill being handed to him, Lu Xiuwen did not say anything much and left the arena straight away.

This sight made the other new disciples even more excited.

"I'll do it!" A new disciple hurriedly went up the arena as though he was deeply afraid that Zhou Qu would lose all the Xi Spirit Pills to others who went before him and not have any left to give him.

Zhou Qu asked the other party's background as usual, but this time, he was not as amiable as he was to Lu Xiuwen previously and directly started a match.

Chapter 133: Arena (3)

The new disciple also knew that he was definitely not Zhou Qu's opponent, but based on the fact this his own physique was not bad, he thought that no matter how poorly-skilled he was, he would not be knocked out from three blows. Even if he were to sustain some injuries, he would still be able to forcefully hold out.

This thought came across the minds of many new disciples.

Logically, there was nothing wrong with this thought.

Unless there was an extremely huge disparity between the two parties, it was almost impossible for one to knockout the other party in three moves.

If Zhou Qu were an inner sect disciple, no one would dare to receive his punches, but since he was also in the outer sect, they believed that there was not too big of a gap in their abilities.

Expectantly, the new disciple directed his energy and stood still as he waited to receive the three moves and take the Xi Spirit Pill.

Zhou Qu looked full of smiles, but in reality, a force already gathered in his hands. He suddenly attacked, greeting the new disciple with his fist.

Since the new disciple was to receive the attack, he could also strike a move to handle the attack as long as he could receive the next move.

When the two of them exchanged blows, Zhou Qu landed a heavy punch straight on the other party's face, and that disciple immediately raised a hand to block the attack, receiving the first move.

Although it was rather strenuous, joy riled up in the new disciple's heart.

Indeed, receiving a few of Zhou Qu's moves was not tough. While the force of Zhou Qu's punch was very huge, he was not cunning in his attacks, so there should not be a problem in forcefully receiving the attacks.

A while later, Zhou Qu struck a second move, and this was also safely received by the new disciple.

The continuous two moves fell into the eyes of the onlookers. After seeing that Zhou Qu's moves were neither swift nor fierce, the new disciples who were still hesitant immediately let down their guard and clenched their fists in preparation to give it a try.

Seeing the new disciples letting down their guards, Ye Qingtang silently shook her head from the side.

Zhou Qu's trick was really effective.

In the three moves, the most crucial one was the third move.

Zhou Qu struck and landed his third move which appeared exactly the same as the previous moves with the same speed that one could easily withstand.

However, just when that new disciple raised his hand to receive the move and met Zhou Qu's fist, he could only feel a violent force like that of a fierce tiger running downhill penetrating from the fist into his entire body. That force was extremely huge and was simply not what he could bear. Before he could return to his senses, his entire body was flung out from the huge force!

Everyone thought that Zhou Qu's three moves were rather easy to receive, and no one would have thought that the new disciple would suddenly miss at the last move.

With the disciple losing at the third move, the fight was naturally over. That disciple held on his painful chest and looked up at Zhou Qu who was fake-smiling.

Only he would know that the ordinary-looking third move was utterly different from the two moves exchanged previously!

Many new disciples around him still found it a pity, as they felt that he was so close to winning a bottle of Xi Spirit Pill.

Now, not only did that new disciple not win the Xi Spirit Pill, he lost Xi Spirit Pill that he just obtained to Zhou Qu.

"It's really a pity, junior brother. Just a little more, and you could have received the third move." Zhou Qu purposely sighed regrettably with an evil glint in his eyes as he held the Xi Spirit Pill he obtained.

Amongst these new disciples, how many could withstand one punch from him?

If he didn't go easy first, how else could he let this group of little bastards bear hope and come forward to "gift" him the Xi Spirit Pills one by one?

Chapter 134: Arena (4)

If Zhou Qu used all his force from the start, definitely no one would dare to go up. But with such a cover-up, the disciples would immediately think that they have a chance of winning.

To catch a big fish, one must cast a long line.

Zhou Qu was really skillful in using this strategy.

Moreover, the new disciples were not old—fifteen, sixteen-year-olds were very easy to be duped.

As expected, when the first new disciple lost a bottle of Xi Spirit Pill, a few other new disciples went up successively. Those new disciples, without exception, did not have any energy to block Zhou Qu's third move.

One or two times was a coincidence, but if so many people lost at the third move, it would be really dumb of those new disciples if they still did not realize anything fishy.

In just a short while, Zhou Qu collected five to six bottles of Xi Spirit Pills. Subtracting the bottle he gave to Lu Xiuwen, he still gained quite a lot.

Seeing as to how the remaining new disciples began to be more vigilant, Zhou Qu knew that no one else in this new batch would be fooled anymore.

“This Senior Brother Zhou is misbehaving.” Yun Shu, who had already seen Zhou Qu’s scheme, could not help but frown and feel unhappy.

Ye Qingtang narrowed her eyes and looked at the dejected look of the disciples who lost their Xi Spirit Pills as though she saw herself in her previous life.

Having two bottles of Xi Spirit Pills every month already was not ample enough. Now that one bottle was snatched away when they just received it, the remaining one bottle was simply not enough to support their consumption for a month. With such dissipation, the new disciples would definitely suffer a loss in their cultivation.

Ye Qingtang suddenly turned around and replied to Yun Shu, “Senior Brother Yun, let’s play a round, should we?”

Yun Shu was slightly taken aback and did not know what Ye Qingtang’s words meant.

Ye Qingtang quietly said a few words by Yun Shu’s ears, and Yun Shu could not help but widen his eyes.

On the arena, Zhou Qu waited for a while, and after realizing that no fishes were going to be baited anymore, he then prepared to stop.

But just when Zhou Qu was about to leave, a small figure suddenly stepped up the arena.

“Senior Brother Zhou, can I give this a try?”

A girl’s voice, which had a slight hint of laughter, reverberated on the arena.

Everyone’s eyes were instantly fixed on the tiny figure on the arena.

Zhou Qu paused in his tracks. Turning around, he saw a skinny, beautiful girl walking up the arena and was stunned.

“How do I address you, junior sister?” Zhou Qu asked carefully. The new disciples had already clearly seen his scheme, how could there be such a foolish person to come knocking on his door?

“I am Ye Qingtang,” Ye Qingtang said with a smile.

The caution in Zhou Qu’s eyes vanished into thin air once Ye Qingtang said her name, and a scornful expression instantly appeared in his eyes.

There was already a rumor that a girl with a red spirit root was selected amongst this batch of new disciples. This was a casual joke amongst them, and Zhou Qu would never have thought that the last to go up the arena would actually be the girl with an inferior red spirit root.

He had seen people who courted death, but he had never seen someone who really wanted to court death. Those new disciples with yellow spirit roots were not even his opponent, yet this girl still wanted to challenge him?

When Lu Xiuwen, who was already ready to leave, saw Ye Qingtang going up the stage, he returned immediately and looked at her as though he was ready to watch a good show.

Those new disciples were taken aback for a moment as well because of Ye Qingtang's appearance.

Everyone felt that Ye Qingtang was definitely crazy. Otherwise, how would a girl with such a small red spirit root dare to enter the arena?

Chapter 135: Raise the Bet (1)

"Oh? Does Junior Sister Ye wants to give it a try? How do you want to compete?" Zhou Qu would naturally not let go of such a fat sheep. There was already no one going up the arena, and Ye Qingtang was the last person that he could trick. Of course, he had to properly "greet" her.

Ye Qingtang calmly looked at the greed in Zhou Qu's eyes, and her lips curled up.

"Just now, Senior Brother Zhou said that I would win a bottle of Xi Spirit Pills as long as I receive three moves. I think this bet seems pretty little, how about we bet on four bottles?" Ye Qingtang said with a smile.

Once her words were said, everyone around here was instantly dumbfounded.

"Is Ye Qingtang crazy? She actually wants to bet on four bottles of Xi Spirit Pills with Senior Brother Zhou?"

"Where would she get four bottles from?"

Those new disciples who went up the arena previously were extremely shocked when they saw Ye Qingtang's crazy act and only felt that Ye Qingtang had nothing better to do and was sending herself to death's door.

However, there were also some bad-meaning disciples who lost their Xi Spirit Pills who hoped that someone would be worse than them since they lost a bottle of Xi Spirit Pill and were going to fall behind others in their cultivation. It so happened that Ye Qingtang's suggestion fulfilled their requirements.

Similarly, Zhou Qu did not expect that the fat sheep that foolishly delivered herself to him would be so "self-aware." He initially thought that he would end things by cheating one bottle. Who would have thought... Ye Qingtang actually came over to increase the bet, and this really made him happy.

"Junior Sister Ye, don't say I'm bullying you. I can agree to your request, but I want to ask something: you, a new disciple, just entered the sect and received two bottles of Xi Spirit Pills in total. If you want to compete with me, you should show some sincerity, right?"

Ye Qingtang chuckled and immediately took out four bottles of Xi Spirit Pills from her arms.

Once he saw those four bottles, Zhou Qu's eyes almost popped out.

This girl really had four bottles!

From aside, Yun Shu did not know whether to laugh or cry at Ye Qingtang's crazy act. Amongst the four bottles of Xi Spirit Pills in her hands, two of them were his.

When Ye Qingtang asked him for his Xi Spirit Pills just now, Yun Shu was still a little hesitant. However, when he saw the girl's sincere look, Yun Shu could not bear to reject her. He already mentally prepared himself and treated it as going crazy with Ye Qingtang for once; so be it if she lost them all.

While Xi Spirit Pills were precious, Yun Shu had a peaceful nature and was not too concerned.

Everyone was quite surprised that Ye Qingtang could obtain four bottles of Xi Spirit Pills and were all curious where she got two additional bottles from.

Only Lu Xiuwen frowned slightly as his gaze landed on Yun Shu who was smiling bitterly from aside. Seeing Yun Shu's behavior, Lu Xiuwen already knew the background of the other two bottles and could not help but scoff in his heart.

To think that he still thought of Yun Shu as his only competitor in the batch. Who would have thought that Yun Shu would be this foolish to give his Xi Spirit Pills to Ye Qingtang to play around with.

Yet, coming to think of it, Lu Xiuwen was satisfied.

His abilities were comparable to Yun Shu's. If he could pull a gap between them the moment he entered the sect, it would naturally be the best.

He had the confidence that he could leave Yun Shu behind with the advantage of these two bottles of Xi Spirit Pills.

No one at the scene felt that Ye Qingtang was able to win. The new disciples were watching the good show while the old disciples quietly sighed.

Lin Long walked past the arena, and while she did not intend to pay attention to it initially, she stopped in her tracks when she saw the tiny frame in the corner of her eyes.

Chapter 136: Raise the Bet (2)

It's her?

Lin Long's looked over the arena, and an unhappy expression emerged in her eyes when she saw Zhou Qu. She had heard some things about this arena as well but...

She did not expect that Ye Qingtang, who appeared very calm, would actually look for trouble like others.

Instinctively, she stood aside and watched on quietly.

After confirming that Ye Qingtang had four bottles of Xi Spirit Pills, Zhou Qu almost struck immediately without warming up.

The four additional bottles now would cover the quota given to them in two months.

“Sure. Since Junior Sister Ye is so sincere, I will accept it as your senior brother. After three moves, my four bottles of Xi Spirit Pills will be all yours if you can receive my moves,” Zhou Qu said as he purposely feigned generosity and placed four bottles of Xi Spirit Pills aside.

However, he was very clear that Ye Qingtang definitely did not have the ability to take away these four bottles and would have to give him four bottles instead.

He was not afraid of Ye Qingtang going back on her words: anyone in the arena in the sect must follow rules, and if anyone went back on their words, they would be punished once the news traveled to into the warden’s ears.

“Please take care of me, senior brother.” Ye Qingtang cupped one hand in another, and she lowered her eyes as a sly look flashed across in her eyes.

Zhou Qu nodded aloofly and focused on his breathing. This time, he did not intend to play the same trick and go easy on the first two moves.

Anyway, no one would go up the arena after Ye Qingtang, and he obviously wanted to finish her as quickly as possible.

Below the arena, an ominous feeling rose up within Yun Shu as he looked at Zhou Qu directing his energy.

The method Zhou Qu used to direct his energy was extremely similar to the one he used in the third method previously. Could it be that he wanted to finish Ye Qingtang in the first move?

Yun Shu could not help but frown.

“Brother Yun, I’m afraid you’ll be in deep waters because of Ye Qingtang.” Lu Xiuwen’s voice rang beside Yun Shu’s ears.

Yun Shu looked over and saw that Lu Xiuwen actually came to his side since some time ago.

“Ye Qingtang has another two bottles of Xi Spirit Pills in her hands. Those should be yours, right? I know that Brother Yun is kind by nature, but there are some things that shouldn’t be compromised so easily like this. You should have seen the outcome of all the other junior and senior brothers previously. How would Ye Qingtang be able to withstand three moves from Senior Brother Zhou?”

Yun Shu merely looked at him coldly without saying anything.

Lu Xiuwen was not too bothered; he merely wanted to watch the two of them embarrass themselves in front of him.

On the arena, Zhou Qu had already gathered his force in his fists. With a sudden loud roar and a quick jump, he dashed for Ye Qingtang directly!

Ye Qingtang remained rooted to the ground calmly as though she did not see Zhou Qu’s incoming powerful punch.

Everyone below the arena was already trembling in fear at the sight. Seeing how Ye Qingtang stood still without any intention to receive the move, they thought that Ye Qingtang was really seeking death and would be knocked out by Zhou Qu without even withstanding one move.

However...

Just when Zhou Qu's punch was about to land on Ye Qingtang's face, Ye Qingtang suddenly bent down.

The timing when she bent down was too ingenious. When Zhou Qu threw an extremely powerful punch, her small movement caused Zhou Qu to end up punching the air without warning!

Zhou Qu was indeed a little dumbfounded when he punched the air. He clearly saw Ye Qingtang remaining still as though she was too stunned to move. How was it that this girl suddenly bent down and avoided his punch the moment he attacked?

Chapter 137: Raise the Bet (3)

Zhou Qu turned to look at Ye Qingtang and saw that she actually picked up a light, square handkerchief from the ground.

"I didn't notice that this handkerchief fell on the ground just now," Ye Qingtang said as she picked up the handkerchief and straightened herself smilingly.

In that moment...

Everyone was muddled.

The moment Zhou Qu threw out a punch, everyone knew that this sparring was over.

Ye Qingtang was too slow-witted to receive his move.

However...

No one expected that at that critical moment, Ye Qingtang actually bent down and avoided the attack miraculously.

And what made people more speechless was...

She bent down only to pick the handkerchief on the ground!

Her luck was a little too good!

Everyone felt speechless instantly, and the tense strings in their hearts were suddenly loosened.

Zhou Qu's imposing punch was dodged by Ye Qingtang so casually, and Zhou Qu's face turned blue in a moment as well.

If Ye Qingtang did not have just a tiny red spirit root, Zhou Qu would have thought that she was purposely fooling around with him.

"Oh? Senior Brother Zhou already threw out a move? I didn't notice." Ye Qingtang held the handkerchief and looked at Zhou Qu a little shockingly as though she just realized that Zhou Qu had already attacked.

The corner of Zhou Qu's lips twitched, and he wished he could kill this girl who had it easy but was still acting innocent.

"There are still two moves then?" Ye Qingtang asked with a smile.

"There are still two moves, indeed. Junior Sister Ye should be more focused this time," Zhou Qu said while suppressing his grievance.

"Please go ahead, Senior Brother Zhou." Ye Qingtang smiled as she kept the small handkerchief.

Zhou Qu did not rest for a moment and launched an attack at Ye Qingtang immediately.

There was a slight change in expression in Ye Qingtang's eyes. At the moment when Zhou Qu attacked, Ye Qingtang used some mysterious footstep and spun on her heels, turning around. Just by raising her tiny wrist, she directly met with Zhou Qu's fist which seemed like a careless graze but dispersed the force in Zhou Qu's fist invisibly. Ye Qingtang turned her palm over and pushed Zhou Qu, forcing him to fall forward again in the direction of the force of his punch.

To others, this scene appeared as Ye Qingtang shifting her body in a panic. Moreover, the position where she raised her hand to block the move was incorrect as well.

But, it was just these two movements that made Zhou Qu punch the air once again. He stumbled forward a few steps due to the force from his punch and almost fell.

After barely regaining his balance, Zhou Qu was utterly confused.

What happened?

How did his punch suddenly become so weak and soft?

Zhou Qu originally suspected whether Ye Qingtang played any tricks, but their interaction just now was only for a moment, and Ye Qingtang only raised his fist with her wrist without using any force.

But what happened to him?

The next move that he had already prepared could not be carried out due to the sudden and violent stumble.

It so happened that Ye Qingtang weirdly dodged this second move.

Two successive failed moves caused Zhou Qu's expression to turn ugly.

Other disciples did not react much and merely felt that Ye Qingtang was pretty lucky. Furthermore, Zhou Qu did not beat any other new disciples within two moves, though this point was overlooked by everyone.

They only felt that Zhou Qu was purposely going easy.

Only people as skilled as Yun Shu and Lu Xiuwen could tell that both of Zhou Qu's moves were intended to end the competition immediately.

It was just that Ye Qingtang's receiving act was too strange, and one really could not tell whether it was because her luck was good or that Zhou Qu went easy on her.

Chapter 138: Raise the Bet (4)

Translator: Atlas Studios? **Editor:** Atlas Studios

The smile on Lu Xiuwen's face could not help but fall a little.

Wanting to sense whether Ye Qingtang played any tricks, he narrowed his eyes, but he did not feel that there were any special moves after thinking over and over again.

Two out of three moves were over. Only one move was left, and then Ye Qingtang would win.

This time, Zhou Qu did not dare to be careless as well.

God knows why this annoying girl was so cursed. She obviously looked very weak, how could he not manage to hit her?

Zhou Qu took a deep breath, refusing to believe in superstitions, and the eyes which he looked at Ye Qingtang with became increasingly stern.

A seeming smile was still hung on Ye Qingtang's face.

"There's still one move left. Go ahead, Senior Brother Zhou," Ye Qingtang said with a smile.

Zhou Qu scoffed. He suddenly walked forward and directed his energy, directly hitting Ye Qingtang without giving her any reaction time.

A stern look flashed across her smiling eyes. At the moment when Zhou Qu dashed towards her, her hind foot back-stepped a little, and she flipped her wrist. When Zhou Qu's punch was about to land, her hands suddenly held onto his fists, and using the impact of his punch, she threw him out directly.

To others, all of this seemed like Zhou Qu slipped and was flung forward because his force was too violent.

Zhou Qu put all his force into this punch, and if the punch had landed on Ye Qingtang, her bones would definitely be crushed.

However, as Ye Qingtang flipped her wrist and dissolved the force, she directly transferred the energy onto Zhou Qu and sent him flying away.

A large bang was heard.

Zhou Qu was thrown onto the side of the arena with a heavy thud. The pain made his face pale and contorted in agony.

The surrounding disciples were all dumbfounded.

To them, the battle between Zhou Qu and Ye Qingtang simply looked like a joke.

Ye Qingtang wanted to block Zhou Qu's attack, but unexpectedly, Zhou Qu did not stand stable himself and actually flew out...

What...

The hell is this!

Those new disciples that lost to Zhou Qu previously almost spat a mouthful of blood.

Why did Zhou Qu not make so many mistakes when sparring with them? Why was there a series of problems when it became Ye Qingtang?

Even if you thought that the little girl was good-looking, you should not be so obvious when going easy on her!

Those who still hoped for Ye Qingtang to end up worse than them were all disappointed.

Zhou Qu stood up unsteadily and held onto his painful chest as a buzzing sound rang in his head.

“Senior Brother Zhou, you’re too kind. I’ll accept these four bottles of Xi Spirit Pills.” Ye Qingtang beamed at the rather shabby-looking Zhou Qu. Before Zhou Qu managed to say something, she went straight to take the four bottles of Xi Spirit Pills that Zhou Qu had placed into her hands and kept it as though it was the logical thing to do.

Zhou Qu watched with his own eyes as the four bottles of Xi Spirit Pills that he won previously was kept by Ye Qingtang. Instantly, his face turned extremely ugly, and he was so depressed he almost threw up blood.

He had not managed to react to what happened previously. He only felt that after Ye Qingtang’s touch, there seemed to be a force deviating the original track of his fist and he ended up throwing himself out.

No one had expected that Ye Qingtang could actually receive Zhou Qu’s three moves.

Accurately speaking, Ye Qingtang did not even put in any effort; it was Zhou Qu who made successive mistakes which looked like he was intentionally going easy on her.

No one knew that Zhou Qu was the one who was pissed to death.

Chapter 139: Sect Disciple (1)

Zhou Qu took out the four bottles of Xi Spirit Pills which he did not even plan to give Ye Qingtang, yet unexpectedly... he lost the bait along with the fish. Under everyone’s watch, he could only concede.

“Not bad, Junior Sister Ye,” Zhou Qu said as his lips twitched, and his face darkened to a shocking shade.

In the outer sect, there were quite a few disciples who entered after Zhou Qu and once suffered a loss on this arena. Seeing as to how Zhou Qu lost four bottles of Xi Spirit Pills at one go, they were very satisfied as well.

Simply not wanting to remain there any longer, Zhou Qu turned around and left with a dark face.

Ye Qingtang looked at the four bottles of Xi Spirit Pills that she gained, and her lips curled up. She walked down the arena and to Yun Shu’s side, stuffing the four bottles that she won from Zhou Qu into Yun Shu’s hands.

“What are you doing, junior sister?” Yun Shu asked, confused. He had not recovered from the shock of Ye Qingtang’s victory and could not help but be a little muddle-headed when he saw four bottles of elixirs being stuffed into his hands in the blink of an eye.

“I borrowed your two bottles of elixirs to go up the arena. Now that I’ve won, I’m just returning them to you with interest,” Ye Qingtang beamed.

This action fell into many eyes.

Previously, quite a number of people were still curious where Ye Qingtang got two additional bottles of Xi Spirit Pills from, and they finally understood now.

“No, I didn’t go up the arena, and it’s natural for you to keep this elixir yourself. I’ll just take back my two original bottles.” Yun Shu returned to his senses and was unwilling to gain such benefits without putting any effort.

Moreover, he knew that Ye Qingtang’s spirit root was not considered good and needed the Xi Spirit Pills more than him. Thus, he was unwilling to share a portion of her winnings.

“If Senior Brother Yun doesn’t accept, then I’ll not find you for help in the future,” Ye Qingtang purposely replied in a perplexed tone.

Yun Shu opened his mouth and looked at Ye Qingtang’s wronged expression, not knowing what to do, and could only forcefully accept it.

“Thank you then, junior sister.”

In Lu Xiuwen’s eyes, the interaction between Yun Shu and Ye Qingtang was extremely glaring.

Initially, Lu Xiuwen was still mocking Yun Shu for giving Ye Qingtang his elixirs as it would allow him to establish a greater gap between him and Yun Shu within a month. Lu Xiuwen obtained an additional bottled from Zhou Qu and had three bottles of Xi Spirit Pills in total while Yun Shu would have none.

Yet, unexpectedly...

Not only were the two bottles of Xi Spirit Pills that Yun Shu gave out returned to him, he even got two additional bottles from Ye Qingtang.

In the end, it was Lu Xiuwen who had one less bottle than Yun Shu instead.

All his previous calculations fell out, and Lu Xiuwen almost choked to death.

The sarcasm on his face vanished into thin air immediately, and his expression was even darker than Zhou Qu who left hurriedly. Without saying anything, he turned around and left, unwilling to spare both Ye Qingtang and Yun Shu another look.

“Ye Qingtang is indeed smart. Yun Shu seems to be the young master of Liu Yun family clan, and this act cozied up to him. She is really scheming...”

Most people were more or less unhappy as they saw that Ye Qingtang and Yun Shu gained two additional bottles of Xi Spirit Pills without doing anything.

To them, it was obviously best to use the Xi Spirit Pills for themselves.

However, Yun Shu's family background was outstanding and was indeed a person that one would want to win over. Thus, they had already conjectured the motive of Ye Qingtang's act.

Ye Qingtang was not at all bothered by this.

What had her kindness to a person got anything to do with their identity or background?

It was simply her liking only.

After observing from aside all along and witnessing the outcome of the competition, Lin Long showed a worried expression, though she silently left without saying anything.

Chapter 140: Rewards Pavilion (1)

Xi Spirit Pill was a good item, and obviously, the more of it, the better. However, Ye Qingtang would never maltreat those who had helped her in her previous life.

Only she, who had experienced hell before, would understand vividly how precious the kindness of a timely assistance was.

The Sword Faction was the main faction in the outer sect, and the outer sect warden was to teach Xuanling Sect's basic swordplays.

After the warden taught the lessons, the disciples were to cultivate themselves, and the extent of improvement was all dependent on their own talent and diligence.

In her previous life, Ye Qingtang stayed in the outer sect for many years; thus, she was already extremely familiar with the content of the lessons as if they were on the back of her hand. She was very clear that although the things taught in the outer sect were profound when compared to places outside sects, the real elite skills were concentrated in the inner sect.

And only by entering the inner sect would one be able to reach higher attainment and cultivate more powerful skills.

After experiencing everything in her past life, Ye Qingtang would not be negligent. The moment she finished listening to the lesson, she immediately headed for the training hall to practice her swordplay.

Her current body was in a far better condition than the one in her previous life where she had to go through countless hardships and tribulations. Given her current condition, it was impossible for her to use the many cultivation techniques that she learned in her previous life. Moreover, she did not have a spirit root in the previous life and was utterly helpless at cultivations that used the spirit root. It could be said that she was completely a stranger to this aspect; thus, she had to cultivate even more diligently in this lifetime.

However, after a few days of cultivation, Ye Qingtang did not plod on forcefully as well.

To become powerful in the sect, one could not rely only on the lessons but had to personally fight for it.

This method was to use the Xuanming points.

Xuanming points could be exchanged for things to upgrade oneself like elixirs, martial technique scrolls, and usage of popular cultivation spots. Additionally, there was only one way of obtaining the points.

That was by doing missions...

The sect would appoint respective disciples at certain times to complete sect-appointed missions. After completing the mission, one would obtain the respective Xuanming points. However, disciples who had just entered the sect for less than a month like Ye Qingtang would not be appointed to complete missions.

Ye Qingtang really needed Xuanming points, as she knew how important it was to upgrade herself.

Hence, her goal was locked down.

"You want to go to the Rewards Pavilion?" Yun Shu was a little stunned when he heard of Ye Qingtang's plan.

The Rewards Pavilion would distribute some missions which were not forced on the disciples but completely based on the disciples' wish. If they wanted to earn Xuanming points, they could accept the missions where there would be no punishment should they fail, and they were able to gain Xuanming points should they succeed.

According to the differing levels of difficulty, the reward of Xuanming points varied: simple missions would have lesser rewards, and one person could complete it independently while higher difficulty missions would require disciples to form a group by themselves and complete it through teamwork.

Previously, the outer sect elder had mentioned this, but no one took it to heart.

The new disciples were still busy familiarizing themselves with everything in the outer sect then and did not have the energy to struggle with missions.

"Is it because you do not have enough Xi Spirit Pills already? I still have some with me, how about you take it first?" Yun Shu did not completely approve of Ye Qingtang's strategy. These few days, he could tell that Ye Qingtang was more hardworking than any other disciple and felt her desire to become powerful.

However, Ye Qingtang shook her head with a smile.